

HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN.

Fuller coll<sup>n</sup> than those of 1774 + do w<sup>th</sup> app<sup>x</sup>.

~~71. 12. 9. 34..~~



*Bible - Psalm Selection English*  
12

*J. Rochford.*

PSALMS,

*3440.C.7*

HYMNS,

AND

ANTHEMS;

SUNG IN THE

*CHAPEL of the HOSPITAL,*

FOR THE

MAINTENANCE AND EDUCATION

OF

EXPOSED AND DESERTED

*YOUNG CHILDREN.*

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LONDON:

PRINTED IN THE YEAR

M.DCC.XCVII.

PSALMS

HYMNS

ANTHIMS

BOOK IN THE

CHURCH OF ENGLAND



MANUSCRIPTS AND EDUCATION

BOOKS AND DESERTED

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND

TO BE OBSERVED IN THE YEAR

YE 1840

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NOTE.—*The pages in this collection correspond with those in the book in which the words and music are printed, and sold (as this is) for the benefit of the charity.*

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*Psalms, Hymns, Anthems, &c.*

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THE FOUNDLING'S HYMN,

*Taken out of PSALM XXVII.*

Set by Mr. SMITH.

I.

OUR light, our Saviour, is the LORD,  
For nothing need we care :  
The mighty LORD is our support,  
What have we then to fear?

II.

When parents yielding to distress  
Their helpless charge forsook ;  
Then nature's GOD look'd down to bless,  
And pity on us took.

III.

Continue still to hear our voice,  
When unto thee we cry ;  
And still the infant's praise receive,  
And still, their wants supply.

B



PSALM XIX.

I.

**T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
And all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
Th' unwearied sun from day to day,  
Does his Creator's pow'r display,  
And publishes to ev'ry land,  
The work of an Almighty hand.

II.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,  
And, nightly, to the list'ning earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.



## III.

What tho' in solemn silence all  
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball;  
 What tho' no real voice or sound  
 Amid their radiant orbs be found;  
 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And utter forth a glorious voice,  
 For ever singing as they shine,  
 "The hand that made us is divine!"

PSALM XXIII.

I.

MY shepherd is the living LORD,  
Nothing therefore I need ;  
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,  
He setteth me to feed.

II.

He shall convert and glad my soul,  
And bring my mind in frame ;  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
For his most holy name.

III.

Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,  
Yet will I fear no ill ;  
Thy rod, and staff do comfort me,  
And thou art with me still.

IV.

And, in the presence of my foes,  
My table thou shalt spread ;  
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou  
Anointed hast my head.

V.

Thro' all my life thy favor is  
So frankly shew'd to me ;  
That in thy house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. EVANCE.

I.

FATHER of mercy ! hear our pray'rs  
For those who do us good ;  
Whose love for us a place prepares,  
And kindly gives us food.

II.

Each hand and heart that lends us aid,  
Thou dost inspire and guide ;  
Nor is their bounty unrepaid,  
Who for the poor provide.

III.

Thou still shalt be our grateful theme,  
Thy praise we'll ever sing ;  
Our friends the kind refreshing stream,  
But thou th' unfailing spring.

IV.

For those whose goodness founded this,  
A better house prepare :  
Receive them to thy heav'nly bliss,  
And may we meet them there.

AN. V. NA.

May all the pleasing pains they share,  
Be crown'd with wish'd success;  
The present age applaud their care,  
And future ages blefs.

VI.

So shall the helpless who remain,  
Expos'd as we before;  
Increasing still our humble strain,  
With louder songs adore.

Each hand and heart that leads us aid,  
Thou dost inspire and guide;  
Not in their poverty unpaid,  
Who for the poor provide.

III.

Then still shall be our grateful theme,  
Thy praise well ever sing;  
Our friends the kind reflecting friend,  
But thou the lasting spring.

IV.

For those whole goodness founded this  
A better home prepare;  
Receive them to thy heavenly bliss,  
And may we meet them there.



PSALM VI.

*Verses 1, 2, 3 and 4.*

Dr. CROFT.

I.

LORD in thy wrath reprove me not,  
Tho' I deserve thine ire ;  
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,  
O LORD, I thee desire.

II.

For I am weak ; therefore, O LORD,  
In mercy me forbear ;  
And heal me, LORD, for why, thou know'st  
My bones do quake for fear.

III.

My soul is troubl'd very sore,  
And vex'd exceedingly :  
But, LORD, how long wilt thou delay,  
To cure my misery ?

IV.

LORD, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
Some pity on me take ;  
Oh ! save me, not for my deserts,  
But for thy mercy's sake.

MMV. MA

May all the pleasing pains they share,  
Be crown'd with wish'd success;  
The present age applaud their care,  
And future ages blefs.

FATHER OF MERCY! hear our prayer

For those who do good;

VI.

So shall the helpless who remain,  
Expos'd as we before;  
Increasing still our humble strain,  
With louder songs adore.

Each hand and heart that lends us aid,

Thou dost inspire and guide;

Not their bounty withhold,

Who for the poor provide.

III.

Thou still shalt be our grateful theme,

Thy praise we'll ever sing;

Our friends the kind reflecting friends,

But ever in our hearts remain.

XV.

For those whose goodness founded this

A better home prepare;

Receive them to thy heavenly bliss,

And may we meet them there.

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*Verses 1, 2, 3 and 4.*

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My bones do quake for fear.

III.

My soul is troubl'd very fore,  
And vex'd exceedingly :  
But, LORD, how long wilt thou delay,  
To cure my misery ?

IV.

LORD, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
Some pity on me take ;  
Oh ! save me, not for my deserts,  
But for thy mercy's sake.

PSALM CXLV.

I.

THE LORD does them support that fall,  
And makes the prostrate rise ;  
For his kind aid all creatures call,  
Who timely food supplies.

II.

Whate'er their various wants require,  
With open hand he gives ;  
And so fullfils the just desire  
Of ev'ry thing that lives.

III.

He grants the full desires of those  
Who him with fear adore ;  
And will their troubles soon compose,  
When they his aid implore.

IV.

The LORD preserves all those with care  
Whom grateful love employs ;  
But finners, who his vengeance dare,  
With dreadful wrath destroys.

V.

My time to come, in praises spent,  
Shall still advance his fame ;  
And all mankind with one consent  
For ever bless his name.



PSALM VIII.

Dr. CROFT.

I.

O GOD, our LORD, how wonderful  
Are thy works ev'ry where;  
Thy fame surmounts in dignity,  
The highest heav'ns that are.

II.

Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes  
Thou wilt confound thy foes;  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
Thy graces they disclose.

III.

And when I see the heav'ns above,  
The works of thine own hand,  
The sun, and moon, and all the stars  
In order as they stand.

IV.

LORD! what is man; that thou of him  
Tak'st such abundant care:  
Or what the son of man; whom thou  
To visit does not spare?

PSALM XLI.

*Verses 1, 2, 3 and 13th.*

I.

THE men are blest whose tender care,  
Relieve the poor distrest;  
When troubles compass them around,  
The LORD will give them rest.

II.

The LORD their lives, with blessings crown'd,  
In safety shall prolong;  
And disappoint the will of those  
Who seek to do them wrong.

III.

If they in languishing estate  
Opprest with sickness lie;  
The LORD will easy make their bed,  
And inward strength supply.

XIII.

Let, therefore, GOD, our gracious LORD,  
From age to age be blest;  
And all the peoples' glad applause,  
With loud Amens express'd.

AN HYMN.

Set by MR. SMITH.

I.

W HEN rising from the bed of Death,  
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker, face to face,  
Oh! how shall I appear!  
If yet, while pardon may be found,  
And Mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
And trembles at the thought.

II

When thou, O LORD, shalt stand disclos'd  
In majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
Oh! how shall I appear!  
But thou hast told the troubled mind  
Who does her sins lament,  
The timely tribute of her tears  
Shall endless woe prevent.

III.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,  
E'er yet it be too late ;  
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
To give those sorrows weight :  
For never shall my soul despair  
Her pardon to procure,  
Who knows thine only son has died  
To make her pardon sure.



PSALM IX.

*Verses 1, 2, 10 and 11.*

JEREMIAH CLARK.

I.

To celebrate thy praise, O LORD,  
I will my heart prepare;  
To all the lift'ning world thy works,  
Thy wond'rous works declare.

II.

The thought of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasures bring:  
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,  
Triumphant praise I sing.

X.

All those who have his goodness prov'd,  
Will in his truth confide;  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,  
That on his help rely'd.

XI.

Sing praises, therefore, to the LORD;  
From Sion his abode;  
Proclaim his deeds, 'till all the world  
Confess no other GOD,

PSALM LVII.

I.

O GOD, my heart is fix'd, is bent,  
Its thankful tribute to present,  
And with my heart my voice I'll raise,  
To thee, my GOD, in songs of praise.

II.

Awake my glory, harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute;  
And I, my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.

III.

Thy praises, LORD, I will resound,  
To all the lift'ning nations round;  
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends;  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

IV.

Be thou, O GOD, exalted high;  
And as thy glory fills the sky;  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
'Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM XV.

*Verses 1, 2, 3, and 4.*

JEREMIAH CLARK.

WITHIN thy tabernacle, LORD,  
Who shall inhabit still,  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
On thy most holy hill.

II.

The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
Whose works are just and straight,  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
And tongue speaks no deceit.

III.

That to his neighbour doth no ill,  
In body, goods, or name;  
Nor willingly doth slanders raise  
Which might impair the fame.

IV.

That in his heart regardeth not  
Malicious, wicked men;  
But those that love and fear the LORD,  
He maketh much of them.

PSALM I.

*Verses 1, 2, 3, and 4.*

I.

THE man is blest that hath not lent  
To wicked men his ear,  
Nor led his life as finners do,  
Nor sat in scorners' chair.

II.

But in the law of GOD, the LORD,  
Doth set his whole delight ;  
And in the same doth exercise  
Himself both day and night.

III.

He shall be like a tree that is  
Planted the rivers nigh ;  
Which, in due season, bringeth forth  
Its fruit abundantly.

IV.

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
But flourishing shall stand ;  
Ev'n so all things shall prosper well  
That this man takes in hand.



## AN HYMN.

H. CAREY.

## I.

THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,  
 And feed me with a shepherd's care,  
 His presence shall my wants supply,  
 And guard me with a watchful eye.  
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,  
 And all my midnight hours defend.

## II.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
 To fertile vales and dewy meads,  
 My weary wand'ring steps he leads;  
 Where peaceful rivers soft and flow,  
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

## III.

Though in the paths of death I tread,  
 With gloomy horrors overspread,  
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
 For thou, O LORD, art with me still;  
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

C

IV.

Though in a bare and rugged way,  
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,  
The barren wilderneys shall smile;  
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,  
And streams shall murmur all around.

PSALM XXXIII.

*Verses 1, 3, 4 and 7.*

Dr. CROFT.

I.

YE righteous in the LORD rejoice,  
It is a seemly sight;  
That upright men with thankful voice  
Shou'd praise the LORD of might.

III.

Sing to the LORD a song most new;  
With courage give him praise;  
For why? his word is ever true,  
His works, and all his ways.

IV.

Both judgment, equity and right  
He ever lov'd, and will;  
And with his gifts he doth delight,  
The earth throughout to fill.

VII.

Let all the earth then fear the LORD,  
And keep his righteous law;  
And all the world with one accord  
Dread him, and stand in awe.

IV.

Though in a bare and rugged way,  
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,  
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And keep his righteous law;  
And all the world with one accord  
Dread him, and stand in awe.

PSALM XXVI.

Verses 6, 7, 8 and 11.

ON SACRAMENT DAYS.

VI.

MY hands I wash, and do proceed  
In works to walk upright;  
Then to thy altar I make speed,  
To offer there in fight.

VII.

That I may speak and preach the praise  
That doth belong to thee;  
And so declare how wond'rous ways  
Thou hast been good to me.

VIII.

O GOD, thy house I love most dear,  
To me it doth excel:  
My chief delight is to be near  
The place where thou dost dwell.

XI.

And I resolve in righteousness  
My time and days to spend;  
Therefore that I may not transgress,  
Let thy grace me defend.

ANTHEM.

ISAIAH, CHAP. XII.

*Verses 2 and 6.*

**B**EHOLD the LORD is our salvation. In him will we trust, for the LORD is our strength and our song, and he is become our salvation.

Cry aloud and sing unto the LORD; for great is the holy holy holy LORD our God.

**Hallelujah!**

ANTHEM.

FROM PSALM XCII.

Set by Mr. WORGAN.

It is good to give thanks unto the LORD,  
and to sing praises unto thy name, O thou  
most high:

SOLO.

To shew forth thy loving kindness in the  
morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou LORD hast made me glad thro'  
thy works. I will triumph in the operations  
of thy hands.

Thou LORD art most high for evermore



PSALM XLII.

*Verses 1, 2, 11 and Gloria Patri.*

Dr. CROFT.

I.

As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chace;  
So longs my soul, O God for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.

II.

For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O! when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?

XI.

Why restless, why cast down my soul?  
Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
The praise of him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

GLORIA PATRI.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CIII.

Set by Mr. COOK.

ARISE my heart, my soul arise  
 JEHOVAH praise, sing till the skies  
 Re-echo his ascending fame,  
 My soul O celebrate his name.

SOLO.

He, as a father to his child,  
 So soft, so quickly reconcil'd,  
 He knows the fabrick of us all,  
 That dust is our original.

Man flourisheth like grass, a flower  
 That blows and withers in an hour;  
 By scorching heat, by blasting wind  
 Destroy'd, and leaves no print behind.

CHORUS.

Ye angels who in strength exceed,  
 Who him obey with winged speed,  
 Ye order'd hosts of radiant stars,  
 O you his flaming ministers,  
 All whom his wisdom did create,  
 Thro' his wide empire celebrate  
 His glorious name with sweet accord,  
 Join thou my soul to praise the Lord.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. BYRD, 1570.

DUET and CHORUS.

GLORY be to God most high: and on earth  
peace, good will tow'rds men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship  
thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee  
for thy great glory, O LORD GOD, Heavenly  
KING, GOD the FATHER ALMIGHTY.

Hallelujah! Amen.

PSALM CXXX.

I.

**L**ORD unto thee I make my moan,  
When dangers me oppress,  
I call, I sigh, complain and groan,  
Trusting to find release.

II.

Hearken, O LORD, to my request  
Unto my suit incline,  
And let thine ears, O LORD, be prest,  
To hear this pray'r of mine.

III.

O LORD our GOD, if thou survey  
Our sins, and them peruse,  
Who shall escape, or who dare say  
I can myself excuse?

IV.

But thou art merciful and free,  
And boundless is thy grace,  
That we might always careful be  
To fear before thy face.



PSALM I.

Set by Mr. GREEN.

SOLO.

**B**LEST is the man whose constant feet,  
Strait in the paths of goodness tread;  
Who with the proud ne'er takes his seat,  
Nor is by strife or malice led.

CHORUS.

The law of God is his supreme delight,  
By day his pattern, and his guide by night:

SOLO.

Like as a tree in happy soil,  
With fairest leaves and flow'rs array'd;  
Mature repays the planter's toil,  
With pleasant fruit and grateful shade.

CHORUS.

So shall the just, in virtue perfect grown,  
See joy and peace his faithful labours crown.

**SOLO.**

But ne'er shall peace her chearing ray  
Beam on the wicked's guilty head;  
Entangl'd more, the more he strays,  
By folly and by vice misled.

**CHORUS.**

Illusive views still disappoint his aim,  
His airy projects vanish like a dream.

**SOLO.**

When therefore from the realms of light  
The righteous judge on earth appears,  
How shall the wicked stand his sight,  
Opprest with shame, with guilt, and fears.

**CHORUS.**

In humble confidence the just shall meet,  
The happy sentence of a bliss complete.

**AMEN.**

PSALM CXL

*Verses 1, 2, 3 and 4.*

JEREMIAH CLARK.

**P**RAISE ye the Lord, for he is good,  
His mercy acts alway;  
Who can exprefs his noble acts  
Or all his praise display.

II.

They blessed are that judgment keep,  
And juſtly do alway:  
With favour of thy people, LORD,  
Remember me I pray.

III.

And with thy ſaving health, O LORD,  
Vouchſafe to viſit me,  
That I the great felicity  
Of thine elect may ſee.

IV.

And with thy peoples' joy I may  
A joyful mind poſſeſs;  
And may with thine inheritance  
A chearful heart poſſeſs.

PSALM XCV.

RAVENSCROFT.

I.

**O** COME let us lift up our voice,  
And sing unto the LORD;  
In him our rock of health rejoice,  
Let us with one accord.

II.

Yea, let us come before his face  
To give him thanks and praise:  
In singing psalms unto his grace  
Let us be glad always.

III.

For why? the LORD he is no doubt  
A great and mighty GOD;  
A king above all gods throughout  
In all the world abroad.

IV.

Then let us bow and praise the LORD,  
Before him let us fall,  
And kneel to him with one accord,  
For he hath made us all.



PSALM CXIX.

RAVENSCROFT.

I.

WITH my whole heart to God I call'd,  
 LORD hear my earnest cry,  
 And I, thy statutes to perform  
 Will all my care apply.

II.

Concerning thy divine decrees  
 My soul has known of old  
 That they were true, and shall their truth  
 To endless ages hold.

III.

To my request and earnest cry  
 Attend, O gracious LORD;  
 Inspire my heart with heav'nly skill  
 According to thy word.

IV.

Then shall my grateful lips return  
 The tribute of their praise,  
 When thou thy counsels hast reveal'd  
 And taught me thy just ways.

AN HYMN.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys;  
Transported with the view I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

II.

Thy providence my life sustain'd  
And all my wants redress'd  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.

III.

When in the slipp'ry paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,  
And led me up to man.

IV.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou  
With health renew'd my face;  
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

V.

Thro' ev'ry period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death in distant worlds  
The glorious theme renew.

## PSALM XXXIII.

## I.

**L**ET all the just to God with joy  
 Their cheerful voices raise;  
 For well the righteous it becomes  
 To sing glad songs of praise.

## II.

**M**ost faithful is the word of God,  
 His works with truth abound;  
 He justice loves, and all the earth  
 Is with his goodness crown'd.

## III.

**B**y his Almighty word at first  
 The heav'nly arch was rear'd;  
 And all the beauteous host of light  
 At his command appear'd.

## IV.

**W**hate'er the mighty LORD decrees  
 Shall stand for ever sure;  
 The settled purpose of his heart  
 To ages shall endure.



PSALM XCII.

Set by Mr. GREEN.

SOLO.

**T**HOU who art enthron'd above,  
Thou by whom we live and move ;  
Oh ! how sweet with joyful tongue,  
To resound thy praise in song :  
When the morning paints the skies,  
When the sparkling stars arise :  
All thy favours to rehearse,  
And give thanks in grateful verse.

II.

Let the lute and harp combine,  
Organs in the chorus join ;  
Solemn notes of sweetest sound,  
Great JEHOVAH's praise resound :  
From thy works our joys arise,  
Oh ! Thou only good and wise ;  
Who thy wonders can declare ?  
How profound thy councils are ?



## PSALM VIII.

Set by Mr. Cook.

## I.

**L**ORD, how glorious is thy name,  
 Whose pow'r the heav'ns and earth proclaim!  
 Thy glory thou hast set on high,  
 Above the regions of the sky,  
 Thou shalt the infant's voices raise  
 In pow'rful notes to hymn thy praise,  
 'Till ev'n thine enemies confess  
 Thy works, thy heav'nly pow'r express.

## II.

When we the glorious fabrick see,  
 Sun, moon and stars dispos'd by thee;  
 Oh! what is man, or his frail race,  
 That thou should'st such a shadow grace?  
 The heav'ns 'th' angelic hosts contain,  
 But man thou form'st on earth to reign;  
 Whate'er on earth thy hand has made,  
 Was under his dominion laid.

XXXVIII. HYMN

The herds that plough the fertile field,  
The flocks that fleecy tribute yield;  
All that on dales or mountains feed,  
That shady woods or deserts breed,  
All that thro' æther wing their way,  
Or in the rolling ocean play.  
LORD, how glorious is thy name,  
Whose pow'r the heav'ns and earth proclaim!

AN HYMN.

COURTVILLE.

**H**ow are thy servants blest, O LORD,

How sure is their defence ;

Eternal wisdom is their guide,

Their help, Omnipotence.

II.

When anxious cares oppress'd me sore,

Thy mercy set me free,

Whilst in the confidence of pray'r

My soul took hold on thee.

III.

In midst of dangers, fears, and death,

Thy Goodness i'll adore ;

And praise thee for thy mercies past,

And humbly hope for more.

IV.

My life, if thou preserv'st my life,

Thy sacrifice shall be ;

And death, if death must be my doom

Shall join my soul to thee.



## EVENING HYMN.

### I.

GLORY to thee, my GOD, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light.  
Keep me, O keep me, king of kings,  
Under thy own almighty wings.

### II.

Forgive me, LORD, for thy dear son,  
The ills that I this day have done;  
That with this world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

### III.

Teach me to live that I may dread,  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment day.

### IV.

Oh! may my soul on thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eye lids close;  
Sleep that may me more active make  
To serve my GOD when I awake.

### V.

Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.



PSALM CXXXIX.

[Page 60.]

I.

THOU LORD, by strictest search hast known  
My rising up and lying down;  
My secret thoughts are known to thee,  
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

II.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys;  
My public haunts, and private ways,  
Thou know'st whate'er my lips would vent,  
My yet unutter'd words intent.

III.

Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,  
On ev'ry side I find thy hand,  
Wisdom for human search too high,  
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.

IV.

Let me acknowledge, O my God,  
That since this maze of life I've trod,  
The bounties of thy love surmount  
The pow'r of numbers to recount.

V.

Search, try, O GOD, my thoughts and heart  
If evil lurk in any part;  
Correct me where I go astray,  
And guide me in thy perfect way.

AN HYMN.

*For the Children of the Foundling Hospital.*

By Dr. HAWKESWORTH.

Set by Mr. STANLEY.

DUET.

ATTUNE the song to mournful strains,  
Of wrongs and woes the song complains,  
An orphan's voice essays to swell  
The notes that tears by turns repel.

RECITATIVE.

Left on the world's bleak waste, forlorn;  
In sin conceiv'd, to sorrow born,  
By guilt and shame fore-doom'd to share,  
No mother's love, no father's care,  
No guide the devious maze to tread,  
Above, no friendly shelter spread,

DUET.

Alone, amidst furrounding strife,  
And naked to the storms of life,  
Despair looks round with aching eyes,  
And sinking nature groans and dies.

## SOLO

But who is HE that deigns to claim,  
 From all the wrong'd, a Father's name,  
 To rapture turn the changing strains,  
 'Tis GOD! whose hand the world sustains.  
 He smiling bends from mercy's throne,  
 And calls the fatherless his own.  
 To strangers' hands he gives the trust,  
 We feel that strangers' hands are just;  
 They to the poor his gifts dispense,  
 And guard the weak with his defence.

## CHORUS.

O, FATHER, let us still be thine,  
 And claim thy heritage divine,  
 Still blest while gratitude repays,  
 Thy endless love with endless praise.



PSALM XC.

RAVENSCROFT.

I.

**L**ORD, if thine eyes survey our faults,  
And justice grows severe;  
Thy dreadful wrath exceeds our thoughts,  
And burns beyond our fear.

II.

Life, like a vain amusement flies,  
A fable, or a song;  
By swift degrees our nature dies,  
Nor can our joys be long.

III.

'Tis but a few whose days amount  
To three score years and ten;  
And all beyond that short account  
Is sorrow, toil, and pain.

IV.

Almighty God, reveal thy love,  
And not thy wrath alone;  
O let our sweet experience prove  
The mercies of thy throne.



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## V.

Our souls would learn the heav'nly art  
 T'improve the hours we have;  
 That we may act the wiser part,  
 And live beyond the grave.

PSALM LXXXI.

ALLISON.

I.

BE light and glad in GOD rejoice,  
Who is our strength and stay,  
Be joyful and lift up your voice,  
To Jacob's GOD alway.

II.

Prepare your instruments most meet  
Some joyful psalm to sing,  
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,  
On ev'ry pleasant string.

III.

To sing the mercies of the LORD  
My tongue shall never spare;  
My grateful heart from age to age  
His wonders shall declare.

IV.

LORD GOD of Hosts! in all the world  
What ONE is like to thee!  
On ev'ry fide, most mighty LORD,  
Thy truth is seen to be.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. GREEN.

DUET.

THOU great first cause least understood,  
Who all my sense confin'd,  
To know but this that thou art good,  
And that myself am blind.

SOLO.

Teach me to feel another's woe,  
To hide the fault I see,  
That mercy I to others shew,  
That mercy shew to me.

Mean tho' I am, not wholly so,  
Since quick'ned by thy breath,  
O lead me wheresoe'er I go,  
Thro' this day's life or death.

CHORUS.

O lead me wheresoe'er I go,  
Thro' this day's life or death.

**DUET.**

This day be bread and peace my lot,  
All else beneath the sun,  
Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not,  
And let thy will be done.

**CHORUS.**

To thee, whose temple is all space,  
Whose altar earth, sea, skies;  
One chorus let all beings raise,  
All nature's incense rise.



## PSALM CVI.

## I.

O RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love;  
Whose mercy firm thro' ages past,  
Hast stood, and shall for ever last.

## II.

Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless;  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise!

## III.

Happy are they, and only they  
Who from thy judgments never stray;  
Who know what's right; nor only so,  
But always practice what they know.

## IV.

Extend to me that favor, LORD;  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford:  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.

## V.

O may I worthy prove to see,  
Thy saints in full prosperity;  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count thy peoples' triumph mine.

PSALM LI.

I.

HAVE mercy LORD on me,  
As thou wert ever kind;  
Let me oppress'd with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

II.

Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.

III.

Against thee, LORD, alone,  
And only in thy fight  
Have I transgress'd; and tho' condemn'd,  
Must own thy judgments right.

IV.

In guilt each part was form'd  
Of all this sinful frame;  
In guilt I was conceiv'd, and born  
The heir of sin and shame.

V.

Blot out my crying sins,  
Nor me in anger view;  
Create in me a heart that's clean,  
An upright mind renew.

## AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. STANLEY.

To thee, great God, our thanks are due,  
 Thy goodness we adore;  
 Who bid'st the feeling heart to glow,  
 With pity, for the poor;  
 Who let'st the infant orphan share,  
 The good man's riches, love, and care.

*DUET.*

Obscur'd by mean and humble birth,  
 In ignorance we lay;  
 'Till Christian bounty call'd us forth,  
 And led us into day;  
 Taught us the word of God to explore,  
 And ask his love and dread his pow'r.

Oh! look for ever kindly down,  
 On those that help the poor;  
 Oh! let success their labours crown,  
 And plenty heap their store.  
 And may that mite which we've possess'd,  
 Diffuse a blessing o'er the rest.



And when before thy judgment-seat,  
With trembling hope we go,  
Reward or punishment to meet,  
For what we've done below,  
Our shouting voices shall declare  
Their tender love to us while here.

Hallelujah! Amen.



PSALM CXIII.

I.

**Y**E children which do serve the LORD,  
Praise ye his name with one accord;  
Yea, blessed be alway his name,  
Who, from the rising of the sun  
'Till it returns where it begun,  
Is to be praised with great fame.

II.

The LORD all people doth surmount,  
As for his glory we may count,  
Above the heavens high to be,  
With GOD the LORD who can compare?  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are;  
Of such great pow'r and force is he.

III.

He doth abase himself we know  
Things to behold on earth below;  
And also in the heav'n above  
The needy out of dust to draw;  
Also the poor, which help none saw,  
His mercy only did him move.

IV.

And so did set him up on high  
 With princes of great dignity,  
 That rule this people with great fame.  
 The barren he doth make to bear,  
 And with great joy her fruit to rear;  
 Therefore praise ye his holy name.

HYMN FOR EASTER.

*DUET and CHORUS.*

**J**ESUS CHRIST is ris'n to day, Hallelujah!  
Our triumphant holy-day; Hallelujah!  
Who so lately on the cross, Hallelujah!  
Suffered to redeem our loss, Hallelujah!

*SOLO.*

Hymns of praises let us sing, Hallelujah!  
Unto CHRIST, our heav'nly king, Hallelujah!  
Who endur'd the cross and grave, Hallelujah!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah!

*SOLO.*

But the anguish he endur'd, Hallelujah!  
Our salvation hath procur'd, Hallelujah!  
Now he reigns above the sky, Hallelujah!  
Where the Angels ever cry, Hallelujah!



PSALM C.

MARTIN LUTHER.

I.

**W**ITH one consent let all the earth,  
To God their cheerful voices raise ;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.

II.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed,  
We, whom he chuses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

III.

O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press;  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless.

IV.

For he's the LORD supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.



PSALM LXXI.

I.

**I**N thee I put my stedfast trust;  
 Defend me, LORD, from shame;  
 Incline thine ear, and save my soul;  
 For righteous is thy name.

II.

Be thou my strong abiding place,  
 To which I may resort;  
 'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe;  
 Thou art my rock and fort.

III.

Thy constant care did safely guard  
 My tender infant days;  
 Thou took'st me from my mother's womb,  
 To sing thy constant praise.

IV.

Reject not then thy servant, LORD,  
 When I with age decay;  
 Forake me not, when worn with years,  
 My vigour fades away.

## HYMN FOR WHITSUNDAY.

Set by Mr. STANLEY.

### SOLO.

SPIRIT of mercy, truth and love,  
Shed thy blest influence from above,  
And still from age to age convey,  
The wonders of this sacred day.

### CHORUS.

And still from age to age convey,  
The wonders of this sacred day.

### SOLO.

In ev'ry clime, in ev'ry tongue,  
Be God's eternal praises sung;  
Thro' all the list'ning earth be taught,  
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

### CHORUS.

Thro' all the list'ning earth be taught,  
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

**SOLO.**

Unfailing comfort, heav'nly guide,  
Over thy favor'd church preside;  
Still may mankind thy blessings prove,  
Spirit of mercy, truth and love.

**CHORUS.**

Still may mankind thy blessings prove,  
Spirit of mercy, truth and love.



PSALM CVIII.

I.

O God, my heart is fully bent,  
To magnify thy name ;  
My tongue with chearful songs of praise,  
Shall celebrate thy fame.

II.

Awake my lute ; or thou, my harp,  
Thy warbling notes delay ;  
While I, with early hymns of joy  
Prevent the dawning day.

III.

To all the list'ning world, O LORD,  
Thy wonders I will tell,  
And to those nations sing thy praise,  
That round about us dwell.

IV.

Because thy mercy's boundless height  
The highest heav'n transcends,  
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds  
Thy faithful truth extends.

V.

Be thou, O God, exalted high  
Above the starry frame ;  
And, let the world with one consent  
Confess thy glorious name.



PSALM CXI.

Dr. Croft.

I.

Songs of immortal praise belong  
To my Almighty God;  
He has my heart, and he my tongue,  
To spread his name abroad.

II.

How great the works his hand has wrought;  
How glorious in our fight!  
And men in ev'ry age have fought  
His wonders with delight.

III.

How most exact is Nature's frame!  
How wise th' eternal mind!  
His counsels never change the scheme  
That his first thoughts design'd.

IV.

When he redeem'd his chosen sons,  
He fix'd his cov'nant sure;  
The orders that his lips pronounce  
To endless years endure.

V.

Nature and time, and earth, and skies,

Thy heav'nly skill proclaim :

What shall we do to make us wise,

But learn to read thy name ?

VI.

To fear thy pow'r, to trust thy grace,

Is our divinest skill ;

And he's the wisest of our race,

That best obeys thy will.

ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS.

BEHOLD! I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

*DUET.*

For unto you is born this day, a SAVI-  
OUR, which is CHRIST the LORD.

*SOLO.*

You shall find the babe wrapt in swaddling  
clothes, lying in a manger,

*DUET.*

And a multitude of the heavenly host,  
praising God, and saying,

*FULL CHORUS.*

Glory to God in the highest. And on  
earth peace, good-will towards men.

Hallelujah!



PSALM XXXVI.

I.

**H**IGH in the heav'ns, eternal God!

Thy goodness in full glory shines;

Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud,

That veils and darkens thy designs.

II.

For ever firm thy justice stands,

As mountains their foundations keep;

Wise are the wonders of thy hands;

Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

III.

Thy providence is kind and large,

Both man and beast thy bounty share;

The whole creation is thy charge;

But saints are thy peculiar care.

IV.

My God, how excellent thy grace!

Whence all our hope and comfort springs.

The sons of Adam in distress,

Fly to the shadow of thy wings.



PSALM CV.

I.

**O** R E N D E R thanks, and bless the LORD,  
 Invoke his sacred name;  
 Acquaint the nations with his deeds;  
 His matchless deeds proclaim.

II.

Sing to his praise, in lofty hymns,  
 His wond'rous works rehearse;  
 Make them the theme of your discourse,  
 And subject of your verse.

III.

Rejoice in his almighty name,  
 Alone to be ador'd;  
 And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,  
 That humbly seek the LORD.

IV.

Seek ye the LORD, his saving strength  
 Devoutly still implore;  
 And where he's ever present, seek  
 His face for evermore.

PSALM XCV.

I.

O come, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our almighty king;  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's rock we praise.

II.

Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favors past,  
To him address in joyful songs  
The praise that to his name belongs.

III.

The depths of earth are in his hand,  
Its secret wealth at his command;  
The strength of hills that reach the skies  
Subjected to his empire lies.

IV.

The rolling ocean's vast abyss  
By the same sov'reign right is his:  
'Tis mov'd by his almighty hand,  
That form'd and fix'd the solid land.

V.

O let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there:  
Down on our knees devoutly all,  
Before the LORD our Maker fall.

PSALM CXLVIII.

I.

**Y**e boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame,  
His praise your song employ  
Above the starry frame;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye cherubim  
And seraphim,  
To sing his praise.

II.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,  
And sun that guid'st the day;  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To him your homage pay;  
His praise declare,  
Ye heav'n's above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.



III.

Let them adore the LORD,  
And praise his holy name,  
By whose almighty word

They all from nothing came;

And all shall last

From changes free;

His firm decree

Stands ever fast.

IV.

United zeal be shewn,

His wond'rous fame to raise,

Whose glorious name alone

Deserves our endless praise

Earth's utmost ends

His pow'r obey;

His glorious sway

The sky transcends.



AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. EVANCE.

CHORUS.

INFINITE pow'r! eternal LORD!

How sov'reign is thy hand;  
All nature rose t'obey thy word,  
And moves at thy command.

With steady course thy shining sun  
Keeps his appointed way;  
And all the hours obedient run  
The circle of the day.

SOLO.

But ah! how wide my spirit flies,  
And wanders from my God;  
My soul forgets the heav'nly prize,  
And treads the downward road.

CHORUS.

The raging fire and stormy sea,  
Perform thine awful will;  
And ev'ry beast, and ev'ry tree,  
Thy great design fulfil.

**SOLO.**

While my wild passions rage within,  
Nor thy commands obey;  
And flesh and sense enslav'd to sin,  
Draw my best thoughts away.

**DUET and CHORUS.**

Great God, create my soul anew,  
Conform my heart to thine;  
Melt down my will and let it flow,  
And take the mould divine.

**SOLO.**

But ah! how wide my spirit lies,  
And wanders from my God;  
My soul forgets the heavenly prize,  
Takes the downward road.  
Both truth and mercy lose.

**CHORUS.**

The raging fire and stormy sea,  
Perform thine awful will;  
Whence thy wrath, hand to thy spear,  
Thy stern designs display.  
Shall find the Lord a faithful guide  
In all his righteous ways.

PSALM XXV.

I.

To God, in whom I trust,  
I lift my heart and voice;  
O! let me not be put to shame,  
Nor let my foes rejoice.

II.

To me thy truth impart  
And lead me in thy way,  
For thou art he that brings me help;  
On thee I wait all day.

III.

Thy mercies and thy love,  
O LORD, recall to mind;  
And graciously continue still,  
As thou wert ever, kind.

IV.

Thro' all the ways of God,  
Both truth and mercy shine,  
To such as with religious hearts  
To his blest will incline.

V.

Whoe'er with humble fear  
To God his duty pays,  
Shall find the LORD a faithful guide  
In all his righteous ways.



PSALM CIV:

My Soul praise the Lord,

Speak good of his name,

O Lord, our great God,

How dost thou appear,

So passing in glory,

That great is thy fame,

Honour and majesty,

In thee shine most clear.

II.

With light as a robe

Thou hast thyself clad,

Whereby all the earth

Thy greatness may see;

The heav'ns in such sort

Thou also hast spread,

That they to a curtain

Compared may be.

His chamber-beams lie  
 In the clouds full sure,  
 Which as his chariots  
 Are made him to bear;  
 And there with much swiftnes  
 His course doth endure,  
 Upon the wings riding  
 Of winds in the air.

## IV.

He makes his spirits  
 As heralds to go,  
 And light'nings to serve  
 We see also prest;  
 His will to accomplish  
 They run to and fro,  
 To save and consume things  
 As seemeth him best.

AN ANTHEM.

Set by Mr. GREEN.

CHORUS.

BLESSED is he who considereth the poor  
and needy; the LORD shall deliver him in  
the time of trouble.

RECITATIVE.

The LORD looked down from heaven, and  
beheld all the children of men from the habi-  
tation of his dwelling. He considereth all  
them who dwell on the earth.

SOLO.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his children,

CHORUS.

Ev'n so is the LORD merciful unto them  
that fear him.

DUET.

For he knoweth whereof we are made, and  
remembereth we are but dust.



**CHORUS.**

O that men would therefore praise the  
LORD, for his goodness, and declare his won-  
ders that he doth to the children of men.

**SOLO.**

Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all  
things living with plenteousness.

**RECITATIVE.**

He who hath pity upon the poor lendeth  
unto the LORD, and that which he hath given  
will be paid him again.

**SOLO.**

For he shall deliver the poor when he cri-  
eth, and the needy also, who hath no helper.

**CHORUS.**

Praised be the LORD for evermore, Amen.

PSALM XV.

I.

Who shall inhabit in thy hill,

O God of holiness?

Whom will the Lord admit to dwell

So near his throne of grace?

II.

The man that walks in pious ways,

And works with righteous hands;

That trusts his Maker's promises,

And follows his commands.

III.

He speaks the meaning of his heart,

Nor flanders with his tongue;

Will scarce believe an ill report,

Nor do his neighbour wrong.

IV.

His hands disdain a golden bribe,

And never gripe the poor;

This man shall dwell with God on earth,

And find his heav'n secure.

## AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. GRENVILLE.

## CHORUS.

O LORD our God our songs to thee  
 Shall, like thyself, immortal be ;  
 For ever we'll thy praise express,  
 And ev'ry day thy name will bless.

## SOLO.

Thy hand supports the drooping head,  
 Has rais'd the low, the hungry fed ;  
 Justice and truth thy ways secure,  
 And, like thyself, thy works are pure.

## DUET.

To all who pray the LORD is near,  
 If in their pray'r they are sincere ;  
 Their suit he grants, their wants supplies,  
 And saves them when he hears their cries.

Great is the LORD, his praise abounds,  
 And unconfind his greatness sounds ;  
 Our lips his praises shall proclaim,  
 And all who live shall bless his name.



AN HYMN.

I.

O LORD in thee is all my trust,  
Give ear unto my woeful cry :

Refuse me not that am unjust,  
But cast on me thy heav'nly eye.

II.

Behold how I do still lament,  
My sins wherein I do offend ;

Shall I for them have punishment,  
Since thee to please I do intend ?

III.

No, no, thy will is not so bent  
To deal with sinners in thine ire ;

But when in heart they do repent,  
With speed thou grantest their desire.

IV.

Haste then, O LORD, therefore I pray,

To pour on me thy gifts of grace ;

That when this life shalt pass away,

In heav'n with thee I may have place.

PSALM IX.

I.

**L**ORD, with united heart and voice,  
I will thy praise proclaim,  
And with a grateful song rejoice,  
To spread thy glorious fame.

II.

**T**he LORD for ever lives, who has  
His righteous throne prepar'd ;  
Impartial justice to dispense,  
To punish, or reward.

III.

**G**OD is a constant sure defence  
Against oppressing rage ;  
As troubles rise, his needful aid  
In our behalf engage.

IV.

**A**ll those who have his goodness prov'd  
Will in his truth confide ;  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man  
That on his help relied.

V.

**S**ing praises therefore to the LORD,  
From Sion his abode ;  
Proclaim his deeds, 'till all the world  
Confess no other GOD.

AN ANTHEM.

MR. STANLEY.

CHORUS.

**H**EARKEN unto me, my people! Give ear unto me, O my nation! My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth. All thy children shall be taught of God, and great shall be the peace of thy children.

RECITATIVE.

Can a woman forget her child, that she should have no compassion on her son?

Yea, she may forget; yet will I not forget thee.

Leave thy fatherless children, and I will preserve them alive.

DUET.

When my father and mother forsake me,  
the LORD taketh me up.

We are orphans and fatherless; but in thee,  
O LORD, the fatherless findeth mercy.



The lot is fallen unto us in a fair ground :  
yea, we have a goodly heritage.

*RECITATIVE.*

The stranger and the fatherless shall come  
and eat, and be satisfied; and the LORD thy  
God shall bless thee, in all the work of thine  
hand which thou doest.

*SOLO.*

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth  
unto the LORD; and that which he hath  
given, will he pay him again.

Blessed be the man that provideth for the  
poor and needy ! The LORD will deliver him  
in the time of trouble.

*CHORUS.*

Blessed shall he be in the city,  
Blessed shall he be in the field,  
Blessed shall he be when he cometh in,  
Blessed shall he be when he goeth out,  
Blessed shall he be for ever and ever.

**DUET.**

Because he delivered the poor when he cried,  
The needy, and him that had no helper.

**CHORUS REPEATED.**

Blessed shall he be, &c.

Amen.

2010.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth  
unto the Lord; and that which he hath  
given, will he pay him again.

CHORUS

Blessed shall he be in the city,

Blessed shall he be in the field,

Blessed shall he be when he cometh in,

Blessed shall he be when he goeth out,

Blessed shall he be for ever and ever.

AN ANTHEM.

MR. STANLEY.

RECITATIVE.

**J**EHOVAH! LORD, how great, how wondrous great, how glorious is thy name through all the world. When I behold the heavens, thy fingers' art, the moon and stars which thou so bright hast set in the pure firmament, then saith my heart! Oh! what is man, that thou remembrest him?

SOLO.

LORD GOD of Hosts, to whom the pray'r  
Of contrite souls is dear,  
Thou GOD, our shield propitious prove,  
And thy anointed hear!  
For in thy courts one day to be,  
Is better, and more blest,  
Than in the joys of vanity  
A thousand years at best.



**DUET and CHORUS.**

With chearful notes let all the earth

To heaven, their voices raise ;

Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,

Sing solemn hymns of praise.

God's tender mercy knows no bounds,

His truth shall ne'er decay ;

Then let the willing nations round

Their grateful tribute pay.

**Hallelujah! Amen.**

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM LXIII.

DR. GREEN.

DUET.

**O** God! thou art my God; early will I seek thee. My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

TRIO.

Thus have I looked for thee in holiness, that I might behold thy power and glory.

SOLO.

For thy loving kindness is better than life itself. My lips shall praise thee; as long as I live will I magnify thee in this manner, and lift up my hands in thy name.

SOLO.

Because thou hast been my helper, therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah!

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM LIX.

MR. STANLEY.

SOLO.

MY strength will I ascribe unto thee, for  
thou art the God of my refuge.

SOLO.

As for me, I will sing of thy power, and  
will praise thy mercy, betimes in the morning;  
for thou hast been my defence and refuge in  
the time of my trouble.

DUET.

Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing; for  
thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merci-  
ful God.

CHORUS.

The merciful goodness of the Lord endur-  
eth for ever and ever on them that fear him,  
and his righteousness upon childrens' children.



AN ANTHEM.

PSALM XXIII.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

**T**HE LORD is my shepherd, therefore can I want nothing. He shall feed me in green pastures, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my soul, and bring me in the paths of righteousness.

SOLO.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.

RECITATIVE.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O LORD! and thou givest them their meat in due season.

SOLO.

Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

CHORUS.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD, and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy name for ever and ever.

AN ANTHEM.

MR. STANLEY.

CHORUS.

ARISE, pour out thine heart like water before the face of the LORD; lift up thine hands towards him; for the life of the young children that faint for hunger in the top of every street.

RECITATIVE.

The tongue of the sucking child cleaveth to the roof of his mouth for thirst; the young children ask for bread, and no man breaketh it unto them.

DUET.

I fought the LORD, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fears. Lo! the poor crieth; and the LORD heareth him; yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

RECITATIVE.

Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; I have heard their cry, I know their sorrow.

**SOLO.**  
A father of the fatherless, is God in his  
holy habitation. Say no more! The fathers  
have eaten four grapes, and the childrens'  
teeth are set on edge.

**SOLO.**  
The son shall not bear the iniquity of the  
father, but shall understand the loving kind-  
ness of the LORD. Break forth into singing,  
and cry aloud, O thou afflicted! tossed with  
tempest, and not comforted. Enlarge the  
place of thy tent, and stretch forth the cur-  
tains of thy habitation; for thy Redeemer is  
the Holy One of Israel.

*RECITATIVE.*

For a small moment have I forsaken thee;  
but with great mercies will I gather thee: in  
righteousness shalt thou be established: kings  
shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens thy  
nursing mothers.

**SOLO.**

O LORD, our governor, how excellent is  
thy name in all the earth! out of the mouths



of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength. O LORD, our governor, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

CHORUS.

For this cause will we give thanks and sing praises unto thy name. The LORD liveth; and blessed be our strong helper, and praised be the GOD of our salvation.

RECITATIVE.

For a small room have I taken thee: but with great mercies will I gather thee: in righteousness shall thou be established: kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and divers thy nursing mothers.

2010.

O LORD, our governor, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! out of the mouth

**AN ANTHEM.**

*Twenty-second chapter of Job.*

**Dr. GREEN.**

**SOLO.**

**A**CCQUAINT thyself with God, and be at peace with him, and lay up his words in thine heart.

**SOLO,**

If thou return to the Almighty, put away iniquity from thee; then shall he be thy defence and thy delight. Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he will hear thee.

**CHORUS.**

The LORD will deliver the righteous, he will save the humble man.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM IV.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET. 2

O GOD of my righteousness, hear me when  
I call! Thou hast set me at liberty when I  
was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and  
hearken unto my prayer.

RECITATIVE.

O! ye sons of men, how long will ye blas-  
pheme mine honour, and have pleasure in  
vanity? Know this, the LORD hath chosen to  
himself the man that is godly.

SOLO.

I will lay me down in peace, and take my  
rest; for it is thou, O LORD! that mak'st me  
to dwell in safety.

CHORUS.

Offer the sacrifice of righteousness, and put  
your trust in the LORD. Stand in awe, and  
sin not.



AN ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

SOLO.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your GOD, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

RECITATIVE.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the LORD, make strait in the desert a highway for our GOD.

SOLO.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked strait, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

*RECITATIVE.*

Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name **IMMANUEL**, God with us.

*SOLO.*

O thou that tellest glad tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God. Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

*CHORUS.*

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

*Hallelujah!*

**ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.**

**Dr. GREEN.**

**SOLO.**

**BEHOLD**, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is **CHRIST the LORD.**

**VERSE and CHORUS.**

Glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

Glory to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.

**Hallelujah! Amen.**

**CHORUS.**

Be not thou far from me, O Lord God of my salvation.



ANTHEM FOR GOD-FRIDAY

PSALM XXII.

Dr. GREEN.

*SOLO*  
My God, my God, look upon me! Why  
hast thou forsaken me, and art so far from my  
health, and the words of my complaint?

*SOLO*  
I am poured out like water, and all my  
bones are out of joint; my heart also, in the  
midst of my body, is even like melting wax.  
They pierced my hands and my feet; I may  
tell all my bones. They stand staring and  
looking upon me; they part my garments  
among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O LORD!  
Make haste to help me, O LORD GOD of  
my salvation!

CHORUS.

Be not thou far from me; haste thee to  
help me, O LORD GOD of my salvation.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM LV.

Mr. KENT.

DUET.

HEAR my prayer, O GOD; and hide not  
thyself from my petition.

SOLO.

Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I  
mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

RECITATIVE.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the  
fear of death is fallen upon me.

DUET and CHORUS.

Then I said, Oh, that I had wings like a  
dove; then would I fly away and be at rest.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXIX.

Dr. BOYCE.

SOLO.

TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end ; give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law. Yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

SOLO.

Make me to go in the paths of thy commandments, for therein is my desire. O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity ; and quicken thou me in thy way. O 'stablish thy word in thy servant, that I may fear thee.

CHORUS.

• Behold, my delight is in thy commandments ; O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Amen.



AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXLVI.

Dr. NARES.

*DUET.*

**T**HE LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works. The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him: all such as call upon him faithfully; the LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

*SOLO.*

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him. He also will hear their cry, and will help them: Thou, LORD, hast heard our desires, and giv'n an heritage unto those that fear thy name.

*DUET.*

Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing.

Hallelujah!

*CHORUS.*

Hallelujah! Amen.

AN ANTHEM.  
PSALM CXXXVII.

Dr. NARES.

*DUET.*

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and  
wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion.  
As for our harps, we hang'd them upon the  
trees that were therein.

*RECITATIVE.*

For they that led us away captive, required  
of us a song,

*DUET.*

And melody in our heaviness: sing us one  
of the songs of Sion.

*RECITATIVE.*

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery.

*DUET.*

Yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee,  
as thou hast served us.

*CHORUS.*

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery.  
Yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as  
thou hast served us.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXIX.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the LORD. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and seek him with their whole heart.

RECITATIVE.

Thou hast charged, that we should diligently keep thy commandments.

SOLO.

O, that my ways were made so direct, that I might keep thy statutes! Open thou mine eyes, that I may see the wond'rous things of thy law.

DUET.

Then will I talk of thy commandments, and have respect unto thy ways. My delight shall be in thy statutes, and I will not forget thy word.

DUET and CHORUS.

My lips shall speak of thy praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes. Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word; for all thy commandments are righteous.



AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXIX.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

LET my complaint come before thee, O LORD: Give me understanding according to thy word. Let my supplication come before thee; deliver me according to thy word.

CHORUS.

Let my supplication come before thee, deliver me according to thy word.

SOLO.

My lips shall speak of thy praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes; yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word, for all thy commandments are righteous. Let thine hand help me, for I have chosen thy commandments. I have longed for thy saving health, O LORD; and in thy law is my delight. O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and thy judgments shall help me.

CHORUS.

O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and thy judgments shall help me.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM XLVIII.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

BLESSED are they that dwell in thine house ;  
they will always be praising thee. Blessed is  
the man whose strength is in thee ; in whose  
heart are thy ways.

DUET.

They will go from strength to strength ;  
and unto the GOD of gods appeareth ev'ry  
one of them in Sion.

SOLO.

O LORD, GOD of hosts, hear my prayer ;  
and hearken, O GOD of Jacob. Behold, O  
GOD, our defender, and look upon the face  
of thine anointed.

DUET.

The LORD GOD is a light and defence ;  
the LORD will give grace and worship ; and  
no good thing shall be withheld from them  
that live a godly life.

CHORUS.

O LORD GOD of hosts, blessed is the man  
that putteth his trust in thee.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM LXVIII.

DE. GREEN.

DUET.

O, SING unto GOD, sing praises to his name, and rejoice before him.

SOLO.

He is a father to the fatherless. He defendeth the cause of the widows, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity.

SOLO.

Praised be the LORD daily; ev'n the GOD who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

DUET.

He is our GOD, ev'n the GOD of whom cometh salvation; GOD is the LORD, by whom we escape death.

CHORUS and DUET.

Sing unto GOD, O ye kingdoms of the earth, O, sing praises unto the LORD.



## AN ANTHEM.

## PSALM CXIII.

Dr. GREEN.

## DUET.

PRAISE the LORD, ye servants; O praise the name of the LORD. Blessed be the name of the LORD, from this time forth for evermore.

## SOLO.

The LORD's name is praised, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down of the same. The LORD is high above all heavens, and his glory above the heavens.

## CHORUS, and DUET.

Who is like unto the LORD our God, that hath his dwelling so high, and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O LORD,  
with all my whole heart. Ev'n before the  
gods will I sing praises unto thee.

SOLO.

I will worship and praise thy name, because  
thou hast magnified thy name, and thy word  
above all things.

SOLO.

When I called upon thee, thou heardest  
me, and enduedst my soul with much strength.  
For tho' the LORD be high, yet hath he re-  
spect unto the lowly, but beholdeth the proud  
afar off.

TRIO.

Tho' I walk in the midst of trouble, yet  
shalt thou refresh me. Thou shalt stretch  
forth thine hand upon the furiousness of mine  
enemies; and thy right-hand shall save me.

## CHORUS

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee,  
O LORD. Yea, they shall sing that great is  
the glory of the LORD. Amen.



AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXLVII.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

O, SING unto the LORD with thanksgiving;  
sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

SOLO.

Great is our LORD, and great is his pow'r;  
yea, and his wisdom is infinite. The LORD  
fetteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly  
down to the ground. The LORD delighteth  
in them that fear him, and put their trust in his  
mercy.

SOLO and CHORUS.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy  
God, O Sion.

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM LVII.

Dr. NARES.

SOLO.

AWAKE up my glory, awake lute and harp; I myself will awake right early. I will give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the people; and I will sing unto thee among the nations; for the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heav'ns, and thy truth unto the clouds. Awake up my glory, awake lute and harp; I myself will awake right early.

CHORUS and SOLO.

Set up thyself, O GOD, above the heav'ns, and thy glory above all the earth.

AN HYMN.  
FOR WHITSUNDAY.

Dr. COOK.

CHORUS.

SPIRIT of GOD! On THEE we call,  
O! hear us, and THY Gifts impart;  
Lamenting, penitent, we fall,  
Descend into our inmost heart.

SOLO.

Our strongest efforts all are vain,  
SPIRIT of MERCY! set us free,  
Captive to sin we must remain,  
Till we are SANCTIFIED by THEE.

SOLO.

Intime of wealth, PROTECTING POW'R!  
From pride and ev'ry ill defend;  
And in affliction's keenest hour,  
Be thou our COMFORTER and FRIEND.

DUET.

When grief bows down the hoary head,  
When tears bedew the widow's eye,  
When the poor orphan cries for bread,  
Let Charity their wants supply.



**CHORUS.**

Vouchsafe to lend a gracious ear,  
And quickly come, THOU HEAV'NLY GUEST!  
Come and abide for ever here;—  
THY TEMPLE is the CHRISTIAN'S BREAST.

AN HYMN.  
*BEFORE THE SACRAMENT.*

Dr. Cook.

*SOLO.*

**F**ORGIVE, O LORD! our frailties past,  
Henceforth we will obey thy call;  
Our sins far from us let us cast,  
And turn to thee, devoutly, all.

*CHORUS.*

Then, with archangels, we shall sing,  
Praises to heav'n's eternal king.

*DUET.*

Hear us, O GOD! in mercy hear,  
With sorrow, we our guilt deplore;  
Pity our anguish, calm our fear,  
And give us grace to sin no more.

*CHORUS.*

Then with archangels we shall sing,  
Praises to heav'n's eternal king.

AN. SOLO.

While at yon altar's foot we kneel,  
And of the holy rite partake,  
Our pardon, LORD! vouchsafe to seal,  
For JESUS our Redeemer's sake.

CHORUS.

Then, with archangels, we shall sing,  
Praises to heav'n's eternal king,

SOLO.

In that torn breast which heaves with sighs  
What hence concealing passions rise!  
Timely suppress the fatal strife,  
And save the harmless infant's life.

DUET.

Behold, in misery's dreary shade,  
The widow, with her children, laid;  
Hear them with pious moans deplore  
Husband and father now no more.



**ANONYM.**

**MR. J. PRINTER.**

**ALMIGHTY LORD!** dispose each mind

To seek the good of human kind :

Teach us with others' joys to glow ;

Teach us to feel for others' woe.

**RECITATIVE.**

Ye, who by heav'n's protecting care,

Have happ'ly 'scap'd temptation's snare :

'Tis your's to hide a daughter's shame ;

'Tis your's to guard a sister's fame.

**SOLO.**

In that torn breast which heaves with sighs,

What fierce contending passions rise !

Timely suppress the fatal strife,

And save the harmless infant's life.

**DUET.**

Behold, in mis'ry's dreary shade,

The widow, with her children, laid ;

Hear them with pit'ous moans deplore

Husband and father now no more.

## ANON.

The helpless babe, by hunger prest,  
Clings to the famish'd mother's breast:

In vain it ey'ry effort tries;  
Life's fountains yield it no supplies.

## CHORUS.

Thanks be to God, who heard our cry,  
When not one earthly friend was nigh!  
To him our voices let us raise,  
In songs of gratitude and praise.

Hallelujah! Amen.

AN HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

Dr. Cook.

CHORUS.

REJOICE, the promis'd SAVIOUR's come!

Him shall the blind behold!

The deaf shall hear! and by the dumb

His wond'rous works be told!

SOLO.

The weary nations shall have rest,

The rage of war shall cease,

The earth with innocence be blest,

And plenty dwell with peace.

DUET.

Light from it's sacred source shall spread

O'er all it's saving beams;

In pastures fair shall all be fed,

All drink of Comfort's streams.

SOLO.

Sweet as the breeze on Carmel's brow,

The waste shall shed perfume:

There lilies spring, and violets grow,

And Sharon's rose shall bloom.



**CHORUS.**

Rejoice, the promis'd SAVIOUR's come!  
 Him shall the blind behold!  
 The deaf shall hear! and by the dumb  
 His wond'rous works be told!

**CHORUS.**

His light, Christ is risen from the dead,  
 Captivity is captive led,  
 For us the victory is gained,  
 For us eternal life obtain'd.  
 Hallelujah!

**CHORUS.**

Triumph over the powers below,  
 O'er sin, the source of all our woe,  
 Thro' Death's dark vale, he smother'd our way,  
 To realms of everlasting day.

Hallelujah!

**DUET.**

Who shall presume to charge with guilt,  
 The man, for whom Christ's blood was spilt?  
 For man, He came from heav'n to die,  
 And him He rose to justify.

Hallelujah!

AN HYMN.

FOR EASTER-DAY.

Dr. Cook.

CHORUS.

He's ris'n, CHRIST is ris'n from the dead,  
Captivity is captive led;  
For us the victory is gain'd,  
For us eternal life obtain'd.  
Hallelujah!

SOLO.

Triumphant o'er the powers below,  
O'er Sin, the source of all our woe,  
Thro' Death's dark vale, he smoothen'd our way,  
To realms of everlasting day.

Hallelujah!

DUET.

Who shall presume to charge with guilt,  
The man, for whom CHRIST's blood was spilt?  
For man, He came from heav'n to die,  
And him He rose to justify.

Hallelujah!

**SOLO and DUET.**

Vain were our faith, our hopes were vain,  
If JESUS were not ris'n again.  
We have God's promise, and we trust  
He will to glory raise the just.

**Hallelujah!**

**CHORUS.**

When the last trump is heard on high,  
And shouts of angels rend the sky,  
The dead in CHRIST shall rise and sing  
Loud hallelujahs to their God and KING.

**Hallelujah!**

**FINIS.**



2010 and DUT.

While at you still a foot we kneel  
We were our sin our hopes were vain  
Who of the holy life partake  
Of Jesus were not just again  
O pardon Lord our weakness  
We have God's promise and we trust  
For Jesus our Redeemer's sake  
He will to glory raise the just.

Hallelujah!

Then with archangel voices  
Praised to heav'n's eternal King  
When the last trumpet sounds on high  
And throns of angels rend the sky  
The dead in Christ shall rise and sing  
Loud hallelujahs to our King.



Hallelujah!

F. W. T.